

BARON SPENDS THREE HOURS IN POLICE JAIL

WALLING'S STORY OF A SEVEN DAYS' LOVE

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Friday; colder.

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FINAL EDITION

The



World

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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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WALLING TELLS OF 7 DAYS, A HYSTERICAL JAUNT WITH ANNA GRUNSPAN AS "WIFE"

"I Was Passionately Fond of Her, but It Ended Then," He Says.

LOVE DEFINED BY HIM.

Young Socialist Calls His Endearing Terms "Puns" in Grilling Cross-Examination.

William English Walling's excursion into Russia with Anna Bertha Grunspan, when she traveled as his wife on false attested passport, is fixed in the young Socialist's mind as "Seven Days." He swore under an excruciating cross-examination in his defense of Miss Grunspan's suit for \$100,000 for his alleged broken promise to marry her before Justice O'Leary to-day.

"Call it seven days—that's how I remember it. It was a hysterical jaunt made when I was passionately fond of her," he exclaimed passionately, under Miss Grunspan's lawyer's persistent prod. "In seven days almost everything happened between us and then it all ended," he added.

Walling's love letters to Miss Grunspan were read. He winced, grew restless, called terms of endearment "puns," and at other times remarked that he "was joking." All his ideas of love have changed since he wrote those letters, he said, because of "one profound experience."

Anna Grunspan, Walling's wife, sat motionless as a statue during his merciless examination. Her eyes were open and she stared directly into his flushed face.

Did You Love Her? No!

"Did you ever love this plaintiff?" he was asked.

"No, and I am using the shortest, most emphatic and hardest word in the English language," he retorted bitterly.

"Will you define love as you understand it?"

"If you give me time I'll say love is when one person regards another passionately, deeply, wholly; is attached to her mentally and physically; when one believes her and in her; when one is prepared to sacrifice all for her because one loves her passionately. I wouldn't endeavor to go further—but I can."

Fire Was Dying Out.

He glanced at his wife, who sighed heavily and dropped her eyes.

"What part of this definition embraced your regard for this plaintiff?"

"I was passionately attached to her," he replied fearlessly.

"You mean your love was a physical love, not a romantic love, not a soul love?"

"Exactly. I loved her physically, but the fire was dying out and pretty near dead after these seven days."

Passages of his letters containing solicitude for her welfare, commands that she stop working, terms in which he stated she held the "deepest place in his heart—more than any woman ever had," he characterized to-day as "no love at all."

"You wrote 'I cannot say I cannot live without a woman,' and when you wrote 'I never expect to abandon myself to the luxury of love; I'd kill myself first.' Do you still hold these sentiments?"

"No, I've changed. I've undergone a revolution. I was young then—only twenty-nine years old—and I've had one profound experience in my life," he replied, stretching himself out in his chair.

Wanted to Reform Her.

"When you wrote you considered Miss Grunspan's life beautiful and that you considered 'loving a good girl a savage tribute' you wrote what was not true?"

"I was stretching the truth. Yes, I wrote many untrue things to her. I wanted to reform her."

"Did you wish to reform her by talking her as your wife to Russia and back?"

CROPSY SNUBBED BY GRAND JURY, MAY RESIGN JOB

Called to Account for Failure of Policemen to "Make Cases," He Sulks.

Following a set-to with the Grand Jury to-day, Police Commissioner Cropsy went to his office at Police Headquarters and locked himself in. Rumors of his impending resignation from his job immediately became prevalent. At the Criminal Courts Building word got around that after their talk with the Commissioner several of the Grand Jurors had intimated that they intended to go to the Mayor and tell him that they did not think Mr. Cropsy measured up to his job.

The Grand Jury summoned the Commissioner because it was out of patience with the aliphed evidence offered by policemen as the basis for the indictment of burglars, gamblers and pickpockets. The startling prevalence of burglary, according to the Grand Jurors, may be traced to the carelessness of policemen who are working for a long list of arrests, rather than for evidence which would land the crooks in jail.

Commissioner Cropsy was to be technical and fussy in his replies to the Grand Jurors' questions and suggestions that they lost all patience with him.

He seems to think more about his dignity and personal situation than he does about the work that the city pays him for," one was heard to say to another after the session.

According to persons who are numbered among the very few to whom the Commissioner gives his confidence, he is not happy in his job and he has reason to believe that the Mayor is not pleased with his work.

30 WITH BLOOD TO SELL ANSWER HOSPITAL CALL.

Fifty Dollars Will Be Paid for Pint of Life Fluid Needed for a Patient.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 2.—Thirty strong, athletic-looking men called at the Jefferson Hospital here to-day in answer to an advertisement in the morning newspapers offering a reward for a pint of human blood needed for a weakened patient at the institution. Nearly half of the volunteers seemed, however, after an uneasy wait for examination in an atmosphere of ether and a surrounding in which surgical instruments were prominent.

The blood will be transfused to the patient as soon as the chief resident physician of the hospital chooses the subject. Whoever is chosen, it is said, will be given \$50.

CLEVER WORK OF A FAMOUS DETECTIVE.

A series of atrocious crimes was committed in England's metropolis. They were unique and spectacular in so far as in each instance the forehead of the victim was branded with a red triangle. A noted London sleuth solved each mystery in masterly fashion. His remarkable experiences have been chronicled and are now being published in book form and given away FREE with the Sunday World from week to week. While each story is complete in itself, the series of stories forms links in a chain that leads up to the solving of the great "Red Triangle Mystery."

The book to be given FREE with next Sunday's World is entitled "The Case of the Lover Key."

These stories are creating a sensation. They make reading that holds one's interest from cover to cover. Sunday World are in greater demand than ever before and should be ordered in advance. Tell your newsdealer tonight to save you a copy and to be sure that you get the FREE book, "The Case of the Lover Key."

LADY-IN-WAITING TO QUEEN HELENA IS SLAIN IN ROME

Princess di Trigona Murdered by Lieut. Patenio, an Italian Army Officer.

SLAYER TRIES SUICIDE.

Tragedy the Outcome of a Scandal in Court Circles of the Eternal City.

ROME, March 2.—Princess di Trigona, a young and beautiful lady-in-waiting to Queen Helena, was murdered to-day at a small hotel in this city by Lieut. Patenio, an officer in the Italian cavalry.

According to the authorities, the Lieutenant decored the Princess to the hotel, where he demanded that she elope with him. When she refused he strangled her, afterward shooting her.

Tried to Kill Himself.

It later developed that the Lieutenant, who is a member of one of the oldest Italian families, a baron in rank and one of the most popular men of society, tried to kill himself, and is now in the hospital under arrest. The doctors in attendance say that he will probably recover, although his condition is most serious.

The tragedy is an outgrowth of the relations between Patenio and Princess di Trigona, which have scandalized the Italian court for some time. The husband of the Princess, who is a high court official, a few days ago began an action for a separation from her, alleging that she was too friendly with Baron Patenio. The Princess indignantly denied the allegation, but Queen Helena demanded that she give up her position as lady-in-waiting and retire from the court. It was pointed out that she had been seen in public many times with the handsome young lieutenant, and her protestations of innocence were not believed.

Quarrelled in Hotel.

It developed this evening that the Princess made an appointment with Patenio to meet him in the Hotel Rebecchino. From papers found among her effects it was plain that she intended to compel him to break off their relations.

Waters at the hotel heard the couple quarrelling and heard the Lieutenant threaten to kill her rather than permit her to return to her husband.

A few minutes later screams were heard from the apartment occupied by the couple, and when the servants at the hotel took to the floor, while the Baron lay near her unconscious.

The lady-in-waiting to Queen Helena, Countess Giulia Trigona, who unquestionably is the woman murdered, is the only lady-in-waiting of the name of Trigona. The gentlemen-in-waiting to the Queen include Count Romaldo Trigona del Principi di Sant'Elia.

EX-COLLECTOR STRANAHAN TO LIVE IN ENGLAND.

Upstate Republican Leader Says He Goes Abroad to Stay for Benefit of His Health.

SYRACUSE, March 2.—Nevada N. Stranahan, former collector of the Port of New York, and one of the most prominent of upstate Republican leaders, announced at Fulton today that he and his family would sail for England next month to make their future home in that country.

He says he makes the change for the benefit of his health.

SENATE CONFIRMS FOWLER.

Favorable Action on His Appointment as Surrogate.

ALBANY, March 2.—The nomination of Robert Ludlow Fowler to be Surrogate of New York County was confirmed to-day by the Senate.

SNOW BLIZZARD WITH THUNDER DARKENS CITY

Black Night Succeeds Sunshine in March's Belated Effort to Be Lionlike.

ATMOSPHERIC 'JIM-JAMS'

All Kinds of Weather in Brief Quarter of an Hour Makes Business Suspend.

A mad March day it was indeed, spotted with snow squalls, shot with sunshine, the wind shifting from quarter to quarter and bringing out of the West at 3:45 o'clock this afternoon a fair imitation of a blizzard, with the accompaniment of rolling thunder. Inasmuch as the Weather Bureau has predicted "fair to-night and Friday," there is no telling what to-night and Friday may bring forth.

For the Weather Bureau had predicted fair weather for this day, March 2. It was fair—in spots. But just about the time the sun was warming things up gray clouds would sneak across the sky and shake lazy, feathery flakes of snow upon the city.

Sunshine at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon began to give way to a premature twilight. From over behind the Jersey hills mountains of smoky clouds leaped skyward and spread out. Rapidly the entire sky became overcast and from the northwest there came booming a driving snowsquall.

Big flakes, so close together they formed a swiftly moving curtain, plastered the westerly sides of tall buildings with a coating of white, swirled around corners and over roofs, melted and ran off from ledges and cornices and projections.

The light of day was blotted out. The towers of the downtown skyscrapers were lost in the thick gray mist. Through the wall of snow thousands of lights shone from office windows. Downtown New York was lighted up before 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Snow Blizzard and Thunder.

Thunder rolled and growled in the West. Pilots of craft in the rivers and on the bay caught hold of their whistles and levers and pulled and led. Drivers of trucks drew up, and right-angled teams to the curb, waited for the storm to subside. Workmen on high buildings carried for shelter. Ironworkers, awning about the skeleton of the new Municipal Building overlooking City Hall Park, gripped hands and knees to the girders and clung for dear life.

For nearly ten minutes the snow swirled about more fiercely and profusely than it had at any time since winter now dries. Then the clouds rolled away, the lights were turned off, and just at 4 o'clock, fifteen minutes after the start of the squall, sunshine flooded New York, although it was still snowing.

The snow lasted fifteen minutes longer. Then the teeming millions who had ceased their occupations to watch and comment upon the extraordinary weather manifestations returned to their tasks.

Some there are who believe the snow was a manifestation of the desire of March to make an entrance like a lion—even though a little late in the day.

ONE YEAR FOR BOMB KEEPER

Minutello Gets Limit Sentence for Having Murderous Instruments.

For violating the tenement-house law in having dynamite bombs in his room, Bartolo Minutello, suspected of being connected with Black Hand acts, was sentenced in the Court of Special Sessions to-day to one year in the Penitentiary for the limit for the offense.

Detective Cayone testified that on Jan. 17 he went to Minutello's room at No. 55 East Fourteenth street, and discovered four bombs, made of thick paper, filled with dynamite and with fuses attached to them.

New Record in Billiards.

LONDON, March 2.—George Gray, the Australian billiardist, made a new world's record at English billiards with a run of 1438 in an unfinished match at Southampton to-day. The former record of 1380 was held by Roberts.

Are You Going South?

Rates, sailings, regulations and agents for all Southern, West Indian and Bermuda steamship lines at The World Travel Bureau, 230 Broadway, New York. (World Building, 230 Broadway, New York.) Telephone: 4000. (Cable: World Travel Bureau, New York.)

TAFT WILL CALL EXTRA SESSION ABOUT MARCH 20

No Doubt Now That Congress Will Be Summoned Back to Pass Reciprocity Bill.

LEADERS ARE NOTIFIED.

Republicans Plan Speedy Action to Prevent a General Tariff Revision.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The last twinge of doubt that there will be an extraordinary session of Congress called by President Taft to consider the Canadian reciprocity agreement in the now practically certain event of the failure of that measure in the present Congress, disappeared to-day when it became known that Republican leaders had been called to the White House for a consultation.

Taft Has Decided.

"The die is cast," said one of the Republican Senators after returning to the Capitol. "Mr. Taft has decided that there must be an extra session and that he will call it earlier than April 1."

Democratic leaders wanted a month in which to get ready for a special session, and President Taft was inclined to accede to their wishes. It became known to-day, however, that the Republicans favored an earlier gathering if there was no way to avoid coming back. Mr. Taft would be guided, it was said, by the wishes of the Republicans. It was announced that a conference would be held on the subject probably Monday, to decide upon a date.

March 20 was the date now talked about to-day at the Capitol.

There was a feeling of confidence among friends of the Canadian agreement that the Democratic House would pass the bill within a week after the reconvening of the special session. It was suggested to-day that Representative McCall's name would not be carried on the bill, but that some Democrat on the new Committee on Ways and Means would claim the right to report the measure and take charge of it on the floor.

There was an impression also that the Senate would not delay action for more than a month. This theory was based upon the argument that the Republican Senate would expedite business so as to be ready to adjourn before the Democratic House could submit a general programme for tariff revision, and the hope that under such a condition of affairs the Democrats would be willing to postpone their tariff revision plans until next winter, when they would be better prepared to proceed.

Another Senate Bill.

Hope of compromise with the Democrats on President Taft's permanent tariff board bill was abandoned by the Republicans in the Senate to-day. They determined on a fight to the finish, even though it should continue all day and throughout the night. It was to be a test of endurance to be prolonged until the Democrats surrendered and agreed to a vote.

Senator Hale dickered with the Democrats when to-day's session opened and suggested an agreement to vote on the bill at noon Friday. Evasive response was made by Senators Munn and Simmons, who said that some of the Democratic Senators desired to speak on the bill.

Then the Democrats proposed to enter into a joint agreement for a vote at 2 o'clock on the Tariff Board bill and a vote at 4 o'clock on Canadian reciprocity. The Republicans would not consent to this proposal. Republican Senators took the position that either if these suggestions would be in conflict with the agreement they made by which the Tariff Board bill became the unfinished business.

Bad Blood Shown.

Partisan feeling and bad blood were manifested to a more marked degree than at any time in the present session. Everybody appreciated that the complicated situation made certain the calling of an extra session. Privately the Democrats confessed that they were engaged in a filibuster, which they planned to keep up until the Republicans were forced to concede.

WOMAN ACCUSER AND THE BARON WHO IS IN JAIL.



JEANNE CHARRON

Chicago Police Investigating Death of Mrs. Paul Kimball, Formerly Miss Cannon.

POISON KILLED THE DAUGHTER OF EX-U. S. SENATOR

CHICAGO, March 2.—Police are investigating the death early to-day of Mrs. Paul Kimball, daughter of former United States Senator Frank J. Cannon of Utah. Three physicians diagnose the case as morphine poisoning.

Mrs. Kimball was twenty-four years of age. Her husband is the junior member of the lumber firm of Sherman & Kimball. The two partners married Mrs. Cannon, both daughters of former Senator Cannon.

Mrs. Kimball was unconscious when physicians were called and died three hours later, despite heroic efforts to counteract the effects of the poison.

ROBIN URGED TO TELL.

Bank Wrecker Goes Before District Attorney for Examination.

Joseph G. Robin, the confessed bank wrecker, was taken from the Tombs to the District Attorney's office this afternoon, and was questioned for several hours by Assistant District Attorney Clark.

It was put up to him that if he expected any mercy from the Court it would be well for him to unshame himself.

To lay aside the unfinished business or abandon suspension him.

"We have put the Republicans right where we want them," said Senator Overman of North Carolina, who with Senator Stone of Missouri, largely was responsible for precipitating the situation. "They have brought about the thing by a motion of their own, and it is not fair to ask us to get them out of trouble."

The more extreme of the Democratic leaders were quite willing that there should be an extra session.

BARON LEAVES JAIL; FREED ON BAIL AFTER THREE HOURS IN CELL

Von Arkovy, Guest of the Plaza Who Hobnobbed With Lord Decies, Railed in His Cell About America.

NO TITLED FRIENDS CAME TO SEE HIM ARRAIGNED.

Specific Charge on Which He Is Held for Trial Is Carrying a Pair of Brass Knuckles.

His swaggerness gone, pale and unnerved, his pretty little mustache wilted, Richard Von Arkovy, who claims the right to the title "Baron," and who has been flashing around town with Lord Decies, Vivien Gould's recently acquired husband, and chumming it with Lord Camoys, who was Decies's best man, and with the Right Hon. "S. R." Beresford, spent three hours in a cell in the Jefferson Market Prison to-day while a messenger scurried around to find some one who would put up the \$1,000 in which he had been held for trial for carrying brass knuckles.

Just before 3 o'clock he was taken from his cell to the District Attorney's Office, where William Hean of No. 121 West One Hundred and Eleventh street gave the bail.

And while he sat in his cell, biting his fingers and railing against a country that does not permit a noble gentleman to carry brass knuckles, and importantly awaiting word from his bail-seeking messenger, new complaints were piling up against him, and even his title was being questioned.

Since his arrest last night in the Hotel Plaza on a charge of grand larceny preferred against him by Julio S. Jarron, chancellor of the Cuban Government, changing him with having appropriated to his own use two platinum watches valued at \$200, Miss Jeanne Charron, a teacher of languages, of No. 124 West Eighty-fourth street, was turned up with another charge of grand larceny against the nobleman.

The son of the Von Arkovys, she alleges, got \$1000 worth of jewelry from her, in return for which he gave her a bogus check for \$1,000 on the Knickerbocker Trust Company and a note in the slot accident policy. Near by Miss Charron stood a slim suspense server willing to present the Baron with a summons and complaint in a suit for \$100 brought by Bela Ring.

CARRERE'S BODY TO LIE IN STATE IN NEW LIBRARY

He Was One of the Architects of the Building—Chaufeur Arrested.

It was announced late to-day that the body of the late John M. Carrere would lie in state for one hour to-morrow morning, from 10 to 11 o'clock, in the New York Public Library, at Forty-second street and Fifth avenue, of which building he was one of the architects. Then the body will be taken to Trinity Chapel, where the funeral services will be held.

Carl Fredrikson, twenty-nine years old, of No. 1272 Second avenue, the chauffeur who ran down Mr. Carrere with his automobile on Feb. 12 last, was arrested this afternoon by detectives from the East Sixty-seventh street station on a warrant issued by Coroner Hollenstein, charging homicide.

Fredrikson was arraigned before Coroner Winterbottom, acting for Coroner Hollenstein, and committed to the city prison in default of \$5,000 bail on a charge of homicide in having run down Carrere.

WOMEN'S COLLEGE BURNED.

FLORENCE, Ala., March 2.—Flames that completely destroyed the Florence University for Women drove girl students, scantily clad, from the blazing buildings at 2 o'clock this morning and did damage amounting to more than \$100,000.

Suicide by Gas.

Baptiste Gullier, thirty-seven years old, a cook, was found dead this morning at 1 o'clock in his room, in the rear of the house at No. 39 Greenwich avenue, with a gas tube in his mouth. He had been in ill-health for some weeks. He left no letter explaining his act.

Host at Dinner Party.

Von Arkovy was on his way to a private dinner-party, where he was to be host at a small dinner party given in honor of Mrs. G. W. Moarthur and her sister, who came over from London with the Beresford party to attend the Gould-Decies wedding.

When told he was under arrest the Baron stiffened, looked the detective over haughtily and resumed his conversation with the clerk. A touch on the arm greatly provoked him, as he was not used to coming in contact with common persons. The detective thought his person made a movement toward his pocket and started the firework. A scuffle ensued, which created some excitement in the lobby.

The detective caught the Baron's hand and yanked it away from his pocket. Thinking there was a pistol concealed, he reached for it. At the same time, according to Walsh, the Baron took forth the suspiciously bulging object and it proved to be a pair of brass knuckles.

(Continued on Second Page.)